

# The Cairo Evening Bulletin.

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DAILY EDITION

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1869.

JOHN H. OBERLY & CO

## AN INDIFFERENCE THAT BODES DISASTER.

Do our prominent citizens—those who are expected to take the lead in all matters of public moment—realize the importance of the proposition to be decided by the voters of Cairo, one week from today? Do they understand that if the proposition is decided in the negative, Cairo loses the terminus of the Cairo and Fulton railroad? If these things are understood by them, what excuse have they for their lukewarmness and indifference? A question of such vital consequence was never before left to the determination of our citizens, yet one may mingle in every street-corner crowd, pass hither and thither throughout the entire limits of the city, but he will fail to find any of our leading citizens actively operating in its favor. They are housed, one and all of them, persuaded that the 'Bulletin' will do its duty, and render effort on their part unnecessary.

Now, in all seriousness, we tell these citizens that unless they at once enter upon an earnest and active advocacy of the proposition submitted, and persist therein until the day of the election, the city of Cairo will suffer the disaster of a defeat. The 'Bulletin' has done its duty and has made friends for the measure; but those friends must be increased between this time and next Monday, else Cairo will lose the Cairo and Fulton railroad. Of this fact we are abundantly satisfied.

## RADICAL INTOLERANCE.

The editor of the Du Quoin 'Tribune' begs leave to assure the editor of the Columbus (Miss) 'Sentinel' that Mr. Morgan can repeat his Montgomery speech in any part of Illinois without molestation; and that the perigrinating radical members of the Illinois press association did not threaten and denounce him therefor. Now it so happens that the editor of the 'Sentinel' is a little better posted in that connection than the editor of the Du Quoin 'Tribune.' Quite a number of the radical editors who heard the speech in question, and lacked either the courage or brains to reply to it then and there, returned home and denounced Mr. Morgan in the most unmeasured terms, one of them (the editor of the Bunker Hill 'Gazette') going so far as to assure him that he dare not, for his life, repeat the speech in certain sections of Illinois. These criticisms, denunciations and threats fell under the eye of the editor of the 'Sentinel,' and a part of them were reproduced in his paper. When, therefore, the editor of the 'Sentinel' charges intolerance upon the radical editors of Illinois he knows exactly what he is talking about.

## TEA CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

The success of repeated experiments has confirmed a number of enterprising individuals that tea may be raised in California quite as successfully as anywhere in the world. That the cultivation of this plant has not already become a prominent branch of productive industry is chargeable solely to the want of skilled labor. The Chinese have, heretofore, manifested no disposition to introduce any of their home industries in this country; but with the Japanese it is different. A number of this last named class, having satisfied themselves of the adaptability of the soil, propose to embark at once quite extensively into the business. Eldorado county is to be scene of their operations.

## IDLE GIRLS.

It is a painful spectacle in families, where the mother is the drudge, to see the daughters, elegantly dressed, reclining at their ease with their drawing, their music, their fancy-work, and their reading, beguiling themselves of the lapse of hours, days, and weeks, and never dreaming of their responsibilities; but, as a necessary consequence of neglect of duty, growing weary of their useless lives, lay hold of every newly invented stimulant to rouse their drooping energies, and blaming their fate when they dare not blame their God for having placed them where they are. These individuals will often tell you with an air of affected compassion (for who can believe it real), that poor, dear mamma is working herself to death; yet no sooner do you propose that they should assist her than they declare she is quite in her element; in short, that she would never be happy if she had only half so much to do.

Ben Wade inspecting the Pacific railroad, is described as sitting at the door of the car watching the track passed over, as though he had lost something valuable and was looking for it. On one occasion he fell asleep and lost his spectacles, and a special train had to be sent back to recover them. He only rides in day time, and holds no communication with anybody but a spirited Bourbon friend, who has been his companion throughout the trip. He is evidently preparing to give an opinion as is an opinion.

## AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

A small or moderate-sized tree, says an exchange, at the transplanting will usually be a large bearing tree sooner than a larger tree set out at the same time, and which is necessarily checked in growth by removal.

A well-known horticulturist says: "If one's garden is quite limited, and a few apples are desired, I advise the planting of dwarf-trees, which, with good care, will yield a fair quantity of very superior fruit."

A housekeeper having some stone jars in which lard had been kept, made them perfectly sweet by packing them full of fresh oil and letting it remain two or three weeks. She suspects it would be equally effective in any case of foul earthen or stone ware.

An experienced horticulturist says fruit trees should be transplanted during October and November, one from March 1st until May; peaches one year from the bud, plums, cherries, or dwarf pears at two years from the bud or graft; and standard apples and pears at two or three years of age.

Oil cloth ought never to be wetted—if it can be possibly avoided—but merely to be rubbed with flannel, and polished with a brush of moderate hardness, exactly like a mahogany table, and by this simple means the fading of the colors, and the rotting of the canvass, which are inevitable attendant upon the oil-cloth being kept in a state of moisture or dampness, are entirely avoided.

The 'Country Gentleman' says: If the tube of your chain-pump has been worn too large for the chain, so that it will not raise the water properly, procure some light sole, or heavy harness leather, cut into circular washers a trifle larger than the buckets; make a hole or slit in the centre; take the chain apart and slip on one of the washers next above the bucket, having it fit snugly. There should be only about four or five to any well, no matter what the depth is; or if more than two are in the tube at once then drawing, the suction will be too great. Trial will show how large the washers ought to be left. A most efficient means of repairing a worn-out establishment.

It is not a common practice to grow peas for eating greens in the autumn months, but we have found that when planted in August at a depth of from four to five inches they grow well, and during September commence blossoming; and when frost has destroyed our beans, tomatoes, etc., our peas are ready for gathering, and prove a very desirable table acquisition for the season. We sow only the early sorts, such as Carter's First Crop, Little Gem, etc., for this late production.

An exchange says, old furniture that has been scratched or marred may be restored to its original beauty simply by rubbing boiled linseed oil, used by painters, on the surface, with a wad of woolen rag. Varnished furniture, dulled, may be similarly restored by the use of a varnish composed of shellac and dissolved in alcohol, applied in a similar manner. Common beeswax rubbed over furniture and heated by the friction of a woolen wad briskly used, is also an excellent furniture polish.

A correspondent of the 'Prairie Farmer,' says: "I saw a query in your paper about the best method of making cider vinegar. Your correspondent, who requires some three years to make good cider vinegar, by following my plan, may have a very good vinegar in from three to ten warm days. Fill cider or other barrels with the pomace after cider is pressed, fill full and pack by moderate pressure; pour on rain water and let it stand in the hot sun until the fermentation is complete, which may require ten days, and when the vinegar suits the manufacturer as to the strength, draw off and you will have a reliable article of cider vinegar."

If it be desired to make a rich heavy bodied vinegar, heat the crushed apples in the above manner, without expressing the cider, adding water in sufficient quantity to suit the taste of the manufacturer. I know this method will produce a strong and reliable article of vinegar ready for use in the time above indicated.

The editor of Hall's 'Journal of Health' has often in ancient times 'settled Mississippi water, and made it look as clear as a bell' by tying a bit of alum to a string and twirling it around for a few seconds beneath the surface of a glassful. The same authority further states that if a lump of alum as large as the thumb joint is thrown into four or five gallons of boiling soap suds, the suds run over and leaves the water clean and useful for washing.

A San Francisco tobaccoist is making 1,000 cigars, each tipped with gold, as a present for Grant—Metaphis 'Appeal.' Put that tobaccoist down as good for a foreign mission, any how!

Grant's horses are pictured in one of the illustrated weeklies. The 'World' says: "The horses, all supposed to be presents, are seven in number—just one for each cabinet officer. Next time, having finished the horses, let us have the houses, and then can follow the bull pups, after which portraits of the subscribers will be in order."

The New Orleans 'Times' of the 8th inst., says Moses Greenwood, esq., of that city, has received a dispatch from Little Rock, dated the 5th, stating that the Arkansas river is now within five feet of the high water of 1844, and is still rising. Many plantations are already overgrown, and it is feared that the already considerable damage will not stop here.

## A STORY OF A RIDE FOR LIFE.

I will tell you of an adventure I had one fall, when I and Seth Heard were hunting upon the south branch of the Yellowstone—away up, where the prairies are so broad and long that they seem to be without end; 'twas up there boys, that I came the nearest of losing my scalp that I ever did in my life, and this was the way that it came about:

You see that I and Seth did a little bit of business besides trapping, up in them parts that time. Before we started, Seth, says he—"Abel, we can get skins better than we catch 'em, and a ternal sight easier, by buying them of the redskins; so let us buy a lot of notions and go out on the prairie and set up a shop."

"Agreed," says I, "only let us go beyond most people that trade with the varmints."

Well, we bought a little of everything to tinkle the Indians with, and off we started and set up a shop on the prairie. This was 'long in November, and for a time we did a smashing business among the heathens. We could buy a skin worth five dollars for a string of beads and jackkife, and others in proportion. "By and by the redskins began to get ugly. We could see it in their sullen looks; and thought they traded nearly as much as ever, we began to think they meant mischief. So Seth and I talked the matter over and concluded, unless we wanted to lose our furs and horses, to say nothing of our scalps, we had better leave some time between two days. I always had great affection for my hair, and never could think of letting a red heathen have it to hang in his belt; and Seth, he, also, kinder thought that way. We packed up our duds and prepared to be off just as soon as we were sure that all the prowling red skins were abed, for we want more than half a mile from one of their towns, and didn't care about their knowing just when we went.

"We wanted to start as soon as we could, for the moon rose about midnight, and then all would be as light as day, for there wasn't a cloud to be seen any where between prairie and prairie, and the stars were like so many deer's eyes in the forest. "I guess it must have been about eleven when we mounted our horses and moved slowly away from our camping ground. Our furs were packed in a huge bundle and fastened on behind us, and Seth, as he moved away, looked like a picture of an Arab on a camel crossing the desert.

I don't think we had gone a mile when we heard the awfullest yell behind us that ever fell on mortal ears; it seemed almost loud enough to take the sky right up from the ground where it seemed to be settin' like a great bowl. We knew in a minute what the yell meant, and it told us that we were not a moment too soon in our departure. The red-skins had determined upon having our traps and hair, and had pitched upon to-night for the deed.

Giving our horses a smart blow with our sticks, we bounded off over the prairie, as fast as they could carry us. We knew that every foot we gained now in our flight we should need, for the Indians would soon be upon our trail with fleet horses, and they would have no difficulty in pursuing us as soon as the moon came up; and even now the sky was growing brighter toward the eastward.

"Thinks I—what would I give if I had the power of old Father Joshua, so that I could make the moon stand still for an hour or two. But I hadn't, and afore long it was lighting everything up as bright as day.

Another yell further off, but full as the first. We stopped our horses, and dismounting, threw ourselves flat on our faces, and placed our ears to the ground. A moment, and we were satisfied that the pursuit had begun; we could plainly here their horses' hoofs striking the ground at a quick rate. Hastily springing to the backs of our horses, we bounded away.

"All that night the chase was kept up, and when morning came and the sun had risen, we could see our pursuers not above a mile away—apparently two score in number, upon our trail. Would they never turn back? was the question I asked Seth; but he shook his head, and urged on his tired beast.

"On we went, the dry grass crackling beneath our feet, our horses breathing hard, and their strength well nigh gone. "They are gaining upon us," I exclaimed, looking round an hour later.

"Yes," said Seth, "we must throw away our furs; there is no help for it, and perhaps that will satisfy them."

"If it was a hard case, but the straps were cut, and away rolled the reward of all our time and toil upon the prairie and we kept on."

A little later we looked back. They came up to the packs, but still came on. Two remained behind to secure the plunder, but the others came on, thirsting for our blood. On, on—ours was a race for life.

Our horses were nearly worn out, but still they went on; how much longer they would hold out we knew not, but they must fail; soon, but should those on which the Indians were mounted prove the strongest, our fate was decided.

Suddenly the sun grew dark, and the smell of fire filled the air. We had not noticed this before, but as we rode round the edge of a forest that lined a small hollow, we paused in terror.

Before us was a line of fire, extending as far as the eye could reach, and coming toward us at a considerable speed, for the wind was in our faces. For a moment we were dumb with horror at our situation. If we turned back, death would be sure at the hands of the redskins; if we kept on, we must perish in the flames. All hope of escape seemed gone.

"A shout of triumph came from the redskins; they thought our capture sure."

"The fire is more merciful than the red devils," said Seth, as he dismounted. I did the same. With a strip torn from our blankets we blindfolded the horses, and then mounting atop, wrapping the remainder of our blankets closely around us, urged them toward the crackling flames.

"The poor creatures snorted with fear, but obeyed the reins and voices. For a minute the heat was terrible, and the smoke suffocating, and the next I could breathe. We dismounted, or rather tumbled on to the hot ground, and tore the bandage from the eyes of our poor steeds. Theirs had been the worst portion; you could not touch them without the flesh clinging to your fingers.

"Above the roaring and crackling of the flames, we could hear the triumphant shouts of the heathens; they imagined that we had perished in the flames. The remainder of our journey was made on foot; our horses we put out of misery on the spot."

## A TRIBUTE TO THE SOUTH.

A copy of the Niles (Michigan) 'Republican,' of July 1st, which fell into our hands, contains the following card from Mr. Peak, who was recently in Cairo, with the Swiss Bell Ringers:

In completing his thirtieth annual tour the undersigned, in behalf of the Peak and Berger Families, Bell Ringers, begs leave to return his thanks to the people generally, and particularly to the people and press of the Southern States, for the very kind and flattering reception and liberal patronage which they have everywhere accorded to him during the past season. As there is much misapprehension existing in the minds of Northern people regarding the true state of affairs at the South, and much doubt as to the reception Northern people would meet with should they visit that section, I can honestly state, as the result of my observations during our extended tour of over six months through the States of Tennessee, Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, that the stories of outrages so frequently seen in Northern papers are generally emanations from the brains of evil-minded persons, written for effect and having no foundation in fact. The Southern people, generally, are as well disposed towards, will treat as kindly, and welcome as cordially, any and all well disposed persons who may come among them either as permanent settlers or as transient visitors, as would the people of any other section of our common country. They have suffered a great deal during the few past years and have by no means fully recovered from the effect of the war, but they are hopeful for the future, and to all well-meaning people they will extend the right hand of fellowship, irrespective of the section of country from which said people may come.

WM. H. PEAK.

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## STATE OF ILLINOIS.

ALEXANDER COUNTY, SS. In the Circuit Court of Alexander County, September Term, 1869.

Alexander Milford, vs. Minerva Milford.

On the 11th day of July, 1869, the above named defendant, having been filed in the clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, notice is therefore hereby given to said Minerva Milford that the complainant filed his bill of complaint in said court on the 11th day of July, 1869, and that thereupon a summons issued out of said court returnable as the law directs. Now unless you, the said Minerva Milford, shall personally be and appear before the circuit court of said county on the first day of the next term thereof, to be held at the court house in the city of Cairo, in said county, on the third Monday of September next, and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

JOHN Q. HARMAN, Clerk. Cairo, Ill., July 11, 1869.

F. E. Albright, plaintiff's attorney.

## BRITISH PERIODICALS.

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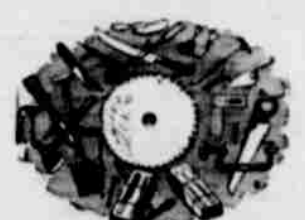
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